Not cat.

Advertiſement.

THE Projectors of the *Money-Bank*, nick-named the *Land-Bank*, kept over *Exeter-Change* in the *Strand*, having publiſh'd and deliver'd at *Drapers-hall Gate*, a Paper entituled, *A Letter from a Citizen of* London *to his Friend in the Country*, &c. (that is, a Letter from the Projector *John Aſgill* to the Projector *Nicholas Barebone*) ſtuff'd equally with Falſities and Impertinencies; the Committee of the *National Land-Bank* thought not fit to make that which is *trivial* in it ſelf, *conſiderable* by giving it an Anſwer, and therefore wav'd the nauſeous Drudgery of expoſing their *Nonſenſe*. But this prudent Contempt of 'em having made the Authors miſtake themſelves for irrefragable Reaſoners, and caus'd 'em to reprint and diſperſe that doughty Piece of Stuff; It is thought fit to publiſh, that one of the Subſcribers to the *National Land-Bank* hath ſent by the Penny-Poſt, a ſhort friendly and full Anſwer to that Paper in writing, directed to the Projectors at the *Great Scrivener's Shop* over *Exeter-Change* in the *Strand*; wherein he gave 'em three Wipes, and plainly demonſtrated the Condition and Fate of their Bank.

Thoſe Gentlemen are deſired to Print that Anſwer, with their Reply if they can make one; which may contribute much to the Satisfaction of all Perſons yet unconcerned in either Bank, and direct their Judgment to a right Choice.